Joe Labovsky, dear friend of my youth, kept after me to write what I took to be an autobiography and I kept telling him I do not have that kind of ego. As I thought of it, I decided to keep a separate file of what might be of similar interest as it relates to my work. When I got him to specify what he had in mind - and he'd offered to pay the cost of publication - he said he had in mind my experiences with the FBI and what relates to that. Much of this is in the form of reminisces. Those that interested him I did not make file copies of. Those that followed his effeorts to get me to write that book are included herein, along with other odds and ends.